



The Lighthouse

Matecumbe United Methodist Church
"Bringing the Light of Jesus Christ to Our Islands"



June 19, 2020

Church Services Back

A few activities already resumed... check [calendar](#) in website for scheduled activities

The man of integrity
walks securely.
He who fears the Lord
has a secure fortress, and for his children
it will be a refuge.

Proverbs 12:2, 14:29, 10:9, 14:26



The Pastor's Desk takes a day off:

x

Happy Father's Day

to Pastor Bob and to all the fathers in our church family! In honor of this special day, we offer these words of tribute to the great dads among us, giving Pastor Bob a pause from his regular Page One devotional duties.

A good man
obtains favor from the Lord.
A patient man
has great understanding.



Matecumbe United Methodist Church
81831 Overseas Highway
Islamorada, Fl 33036
Mailing Address
P.O. Box 905
Islamorada, Fl 33036

Worship Service Sunday - 11:00 a.m.

Office Phone - (305) 664-3661
E-mail - matumc@bellsouth.net
Website - matecumbeumc.org

Office hours – Monday, Tuesday, Thursday
8:30 a.m. – 1:30 p.m.

YouTube Services

Pastor Bob Pavey is providing weekly services during these difficult times. [Click here](#) to select the Sermon you would like to hear.

ONLINE Giving to MUMC

Learn how... [click here](#)

Staying Connected ...

Click on the highlighted words to keep connected:

[Church website](#) – Do not forget to check regularly.

[Calendar](#) – for meetings, birthdays, etc.

[Church YouTube Account](#) - listen to any of Pastor Bob's recent sermons and a variety of spiritual music

[Facebook](#) – for Matecumbe United Methodist Church



Prayer List...

If you know someone on the prayer list, why not reach out to them.

Rev. Dick Smith
Jay and Carol Richard
Emma Kuchynskaya
Slava
Larisa
Dorothy Hertel
Anne Krampitz
Ralph Harding (and Faye too)
Sarah Belotto
Don Light
Alma Dalton
Tania Martin
Ray Law
Karen Lucas

Janet Lewis
Randy Baad
Glenda Whitman
Jim Reynolds
Ron Valdes
Elizabeth Stanley
Beth Nichols
Gary Nichols Jr.
Susan Bateman
Elaine Vlaun
Vicki Clancy
Ari Poholek and family
Joan Larouche
Carlos Gil

Someone to add to prayer list?

Contact Jan Grewe at jangrewe@bellsouth.net or 305-393-6196 and she will notify the Prayer Warriors.

Or email the church: matumc@bellsouth.net

Men's Breakfast

Green Turtle Thursday June 25, 7:30 am

Historical Articles

Victoria Kattel, the church historian, would like any newspaper articles people have that mention the church, particularly from the years from 1956 – 1970. Please help if you have any articles. Contact Victoria (Vkat7597@gmail.com).

[Click here](#) to see list of our pastors since 1881



BOOK LIST

If you have read some good books, help us add to our Book List. If there are any books you really loved, send us a brief review – just a couple sentences works fine.

[Click here](#) to see the Matecumbe United Methodist Church **Book List** and to read reviews.

Book Club For various reason, only five gals made it to the Book Club this past Wednesday, and all agreed that Judy Winstel reviewed the book of most interest..... "Lost Boy Found" by Kirsten Alexander.

[Click here](#) to see this and other book reviews.

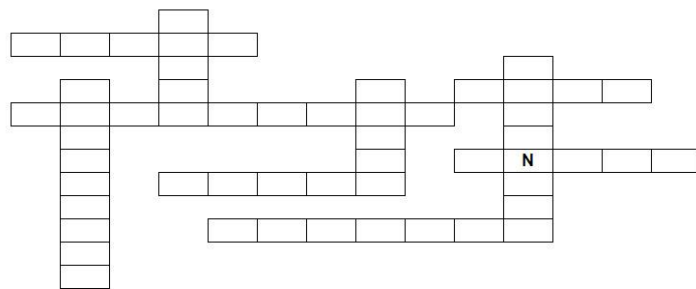
Our next meeting will be Wednesday, June 24, at 10:30 in Fellowship Hall and again we will share our newest reads. Always glad to have new folks join us.

Tuesday Games

Time to get a little social? We will resume our gathering in Fellowship Hall at 9:30 a.m. on Tuesdays to play Samba, Rummikub, or whatever. Always happy to have new attendees. All games are easy to learn.

Puzzle Time #8 Plagues of Egypt

Use your knowledge of Exodus 7:14 -12:33 to fill in the plagues of Egypt. Bonus: Complete the puzzle without looking at the list of the 10 plagues.



1. Water turned to **Blood**
2. Plague of **Frogs**
3. Plague of **Gnats**
4. Plague of **Flies**
5. Plague of **Livestock**
6. Plague of **Boils**
7. Plague of **Hail**
8. Plague of **Locusts**
9. Plague of **Darkness**
10. Plague of the **Firstborn**

[Click here](#) to go to all the previous puzzles along with answers!

Our Church Services Return Sunday (June 21)

The sermon will be recorded live but will not be available on Youtube until sometime later – probably Monday.

The church services up until now have been pre-recorded so they have been available on Sunday. While recorded live, it will take time to get the service uploaded to the church YouTube account. You will receive an email when it is ready.

Javier Soltero-Brown (Javy), the church's sound-media specialist, has done a remarkable job making the services available online for the last few months, with assistance from Rich Russell. **A huge thank you to both... as well as Pastor Bob for his amazing messages!**

You can access all the YouTube services since March 22, 2020 by going to the church YouTube account, or the church website.

Click ... [website](#) or [Youtube account](#)

Welcome back to church....

Suggested guidelines for returning to the sanctuary:

- Wear masks at least until seated
- Maintain 6 feet between individuals or family groups.
- Refrain from hugs and handshakes
- If sick, stay home

Communications

With church back "live," we will be cutting back on the frequency of newsletters. Tell us your thoughts on communications via newsletters, FaceBook and the church website.

We want to keep in touch with the church family... what do you appreciate the most – besides hearing Pastor Bob's sermons and the music provided via the YouTube account?

Church website

www.matecumbeumc.org

What's New: Keep well connected with the church. The website is updated regularly. On the **welcome page** you can click on the link to see what's new since you last checked it.

Newsletter Archive: If you have missed any newsletters you can go to the **newsletter archive under News and Stories** menu in the website to access prior news.

Our People, Our Stories: If you want to look back and see about the people and other stories we have featured in newsletters, go to the **News and Stories** menu in the website.

Sermons: The sermons are indexed in the website under **About Us** and can be accessed from the index.

Calendar: Use the calendar in the website to find out about the activities that are scheduled as well as the upcoming birthdays and anniversaries of our church family.

Thank you Mangrove Mike

There will be 30 Unity Groves Farmers to Families 20 pound Produce Boxes delivered to our church steps at 8:30 a.m. Sunday morning. Please help yourself and share with family and friends.

To learn more about all of the meals and produce being provided during the pandemic go to mangrovemikesendeavors.com



Today we honor fathers:

While God is our Heavenly Father, He has given us earthly dads to love, cherish, protect and teach us. Those still with us as well as those now gone... our dads play key roles in our lives. We honor them today!

[Click here](#) to listen to **"My Dad" from the Donna Reed show**. It expresses well how so many of us feel about "Dad."

New baby in church family for us all to celebrate with Dad, K. C. Knudsen, Mom, Carrie, and sister, Julia:



Jase Carl Knudsen, born July 15, 2020, weighing in at 9 pounds and 22 inches long!

Mom Carrie: "We couldn't be more thrilled! #mamaslittleman"

Grandpa Ken Knudsen: "Wow! Our family has been blessed! Thank you, Jesus."

Aunt Richelle Knudsen Samuels: "We are over the moon thrilled to have Jase join our family! Excited to get all the kids together!"



Forever friends!"

(The hearts represent birth order - girl, boy, girl, girl, boy)!

Nicole and Chris to Pastor Bob:



There isn't a lot I can say about my dad that all of you don't already know. He is God fearing, kind, loving, funny, honest and sincere. As a kid I learned to hate some of these characteristics, because they got in the way of my fun, but it wasn't long before I realized that it wasn't fun for him either. Dad made the tough decisions to make me a better person. My dad has always been there for me, always prayed for me and always loved me! What he gave me, I took for granted until I had my own children. Thank you for being the best dad a daughter could

ask for. Thank you for loving me through bad decisions. Thank you for being there when I was crushed with a grief even you didn't understand, to just love me and point me back to Jesus. Thank you for raising me in a foundation of Faith in God, Hope for the future and love for all people. *Love Nicole*



Dad, thank you for raising me the way you and mom did, it's paying off. You were always honest and upfront with me when I was a kid. You were also quick to admit when you were wrong and that you didn't really know if the way you were raising me was correct because your dad died when you were 10 years old, so you wondered if you were doing it right.

You taught me to have a healthy fear and love for God. You taught me that mom was always right, even if she was wrong... that was not for me to decide. You also taught me that there could be painful consequences when I made bad/dumb decisions. I love you for all of it, even though I didn't always understand. I do now. It's been fun through it all.

Happy Father's Day..... *Love Chris*



From Sue Miller: My Dad

At age 33, I still considered myself “Daddy’s little girl” so that phone call I got in the middle of the night to tell me he had died at age 60 was devastating. I adored him. He had no sons, just three daughters, so as the tomboy I attempted to fill in, trying my best to do the things with him he might have done with a son. He was one smart man, hardworking, thoughtful, generous, loyal. He knew how to listen and then offer such a wise point of view. It was 44 years ago he left us. The year he died, he had just retired from the glass industry and he and my mother spent the winter at the Kon Tiki here in Islamorada. The kids and I came from Miami every weekend to see them. I still shed tears thinking how much I have missed that gentle giant of a man.



Recently I lost another man in my life, Gil Gray, an incredible father who had 10 children, 22 grandchildren and seven great grandchildren. We went to the same college 55 years ago. We connected after we had both lost our spouses of many years.

Gil was one remarkable dad. He had sacrificed so much... devoting his life, his time,



energy and love, to make certain every one of the kids had the best possible life growing up and every opportunity to succeed as adults. And they all turned out to be exceptional people. Gil died with a badly damaged heart, but a heart always absolutely full of love. Gil was quite a man! And what a great dad he was to all those kids of his, and mine too.

From the Winstel boys:

Dad, you always stood by me from the time I learned to walk to the present.. times when I need a friend to share my thoughts. Happy Father’s Day from all of us! **Jeff**



Dad, thanks for all you did to raise Jeff and I and to teach us how to be good fathers and husbands. From all of us in Fort Myers. Love **Jim**



Jeff, Jim Sr, Rexton, Rylan, Judy and Ridge.



Jenn Leak to her dad: Happy Father’s Day to a Dad who deserves more recognition than he ever receives. Your steady spirit and love for God has created a generation proud to honor you. Now that you are retired, you can visit Florida more often!

From Victoria and Ed Kattel honoring their dads:



Edward Sr and Edward Jr on the boat "Wildcat"



Brother brothers Bart, Ron, and Victoria with father Ray



Victoria and Ed with V's father, stepmother, brothers and their families



Valerie Kattel, Ed Jr, Ed's sister Leslie and Ed Sr

Daughters Donna Cockerham & Carol Majors:

Our Dad, Clarence Barnard, was a man of many talents. There was nothing he couldn't do if he put his mind to it. He was always there to lend a helping hand to anyone in need. Anyone who knew our Dad, loved and respected him as we did.

Our parents spent a few years after our Dad retired in their retreat in Islamorada to be close to family and where he could enjoy his love of fishing. Although he has been gone for almost 40 years, his memory still lives on as we tell stories of our childhood and growing up with a Dad, who loved us with all his heart.



From Ron Wagner to his father-in-law:

Happy Father's Day Alexander Richard and thank you for that precious daughter of yours, my dear wife Carol



From Barbara Haudenshield: The other Uncle Sam



Locally in Carnegie, PA, he was known as the “other Uncle Sam”..... a good man named Sam and in 1892, born on the Fourth of July. My father was the third of seven siblings raised on a vegetable farm. As a child, he attended a one room school through eighth grade. And, yes, he had to help chop wood and keep the pot-bellied stove going. He remembered that his toughest assignment was to teach arithmetic to his youngest sister.....older kids were expected to help younger siblings learn.

From about twelve years of age through high school, my dad had to get up at three in the morning, to haul the homegrown vegetables to market. He, the horse, and wagon, first had to travel down a steep hill, cross two river bridges, and on to the north side of Pittsburgh and make the return trip to Greentree, and eat breakfast before going to school, every weekday.

I learned later that a wealthy couple (I was never told who) had taken a liking to my father and paid his way to Penn State University for him to study agriculture. (a two year program then). Not satisfied, the couple then sent him to the University of Pittsburgh Dental School. He proved to be a highly respected dentist, in those days charging two dollars for an amalgam filling, and three for an enamel one! But he never lost his love of farming and spent most of his free time gardening in a suburb of Pittsburgh.

Fast forward to when I was nine or ten, I asked to buy a peep at the Five and Dime Store.....at Easter, peeps dyed in various pastel colors were always sold to tempt kids. Daddy said absolutely not, but that Saturday, he took me to a chicken farm. My mother was horrified when we came home with thirty natural yellow peeps and an incubator. He immediately built a chicken coop, then told me they were my responsibility. When the first one crowed, he would teach me to cut off its head, dress it, and help eat it for Sunday dinner. I never wanted to let Daddy down, so I did that thirty times!



World War II came with rigid meat rationing. With my father’s encouragement, I started raising New Zealand white rabbits, starting with two females and one male. Sure enough the business grew so rapidly that Daddy was spending many weekends building rabbit hutches, all for our side yard in suburbia. At one point I was up to about 250 rabbits. Luckily, a local butcher had a market for rabbits and/or pelts, so he dressed the ones we had for Sunday dinner and sold the rest.

Many, many years later after he was gone, my brother broke the news to me that Dad was also using the rabbits as an experiment. Scientists had started saying that mercury caused cancer so that amalgam fillings were being questioned. Without my knowledge, Dad was putting bits of amalgam fillings in half of the rabbits’ food and had the other half a control group, to prove the theory for himself. I don’t ever remember having any sick rabbits. But that was a long time ago!

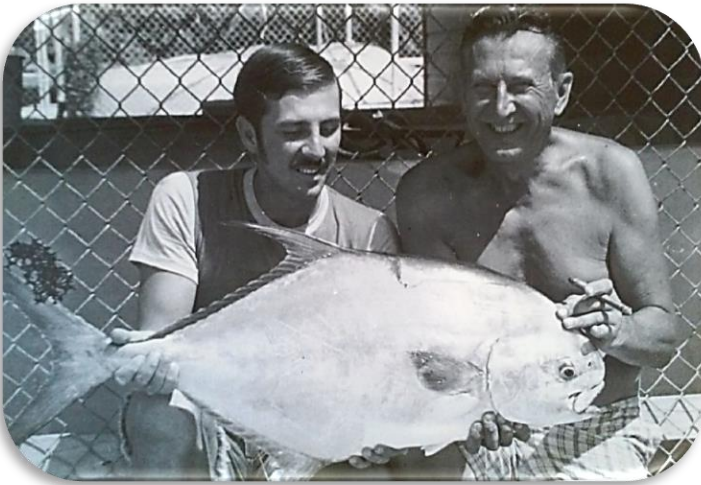
When it was college decision time for me, I lost my nerve to go to Penn State to major in agriculture, as I had planned for a number of years. When I told my father that I had decided to become a teacher instead, he said okay, but.....people can be mediocre farmers, mediocre secretaries, etc, but you have to be excellent as a teacher. I think I gave it my best, Dad. I sometimes wonder what my life would have been as a farmer. For one thing, I don’t think I’d be in Islamorada with you wonderful folks! So, I have no regrets!

As you can probably tell, I adored my father as a kid, and continued to do so until his passing at the age of 91. Happy Fathers’ Day, Sam Haudenshield.

From the Russells: The family along with Rich and sister Juanita



From Ron Wagner's scrapbook: Fishing with his dad



I was born in Miami and was taken fishing almost immediately. Wearing nothing more than a diaper I caught my first fish off Hallandale Beach. Dad loved to fish. He took me to almost every good fishing spot he heard of. Then one day when I was three, Dad decided to head for the Keys, where he stumbled upon a mythical place called Islamorada. ...

One of dad's favorite bridges for fishing was Indian Key, the third bridge south of town. This was a drawbridge and on the north side was the bridgetender's house, which was occupied by Mary Ikerd. She would babysit me in those early years as Dad would not want to take a chance having me fall off the catwalk. A few years later when I was allowed on the bridge, the fish we would go after was the

permit.

Permit would reach their peak numbers in the early 1960s, just after the destruction caused by Hurricane Donna to our Keys. We could stand on the backside of Indian Key Bridge and looking out towards Lignum Vitae Key, see thousands of fish working their way along the surface, to the bridge. We could see sights from that high vantage point that I believe no one else ever witnessed. On days of gin clear water, we could look under the bridge and see monster jewfish, tarpon and snook....

Dad and I would be rewarded with many memorable and exciting years only a handful of anglers could come close to duplicating. Dad started me fishing from that very first time off that beach at Hallandale. Later on, I would move to Islamorada and though the wife and I owned and operated a tackle shop, guiding soon became the natural thing to do. Sure, I fished for other game fish as well, but permit fishing is what I did with my father. He taught me how to fish so that I could pass these skills on to my customers. He was my fishing buddy too.

When my boat passes under Indian Key Bridge, I have just two thoughts, **MY DAD and PERMIT!**

[Click here](#) to read the entire article by Ron Wagner from 1988 – describing the fascinating settings of Islamorada and Ron's fishing experiences with his dad.

From Margie to Cale Smith:

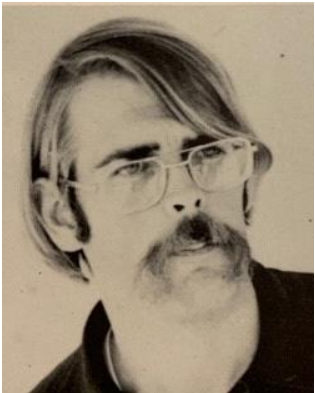


I am truly blessed to have started a family with a man of such integrity, warmth and resolve. I always hoped I'd have a family but I didn't know for sure until I met you 17 years ago, and you were such obvious Daddy material. Thank you for our beautiful babies and being both a leader and a true partner. Love you, Margie



Cale at his Coast Guard Academy graduation with his grandma Mary Frances Smith and his father Jim Smith who was a captain in the US Coast Guard at the time.

From Renee to her father, Paul Grewe:



It's virtually impossible to go anywhere in the Keys without running into someone who had my father as a teacher or coach given that he taught and coached at Coral Shores for almost 40 years. The good news is that almost everyone has great things to say about my dad! And as great of a teacher and coach as he was, he is an even better father and grandfather. We could not ask for a better man, and we even appreciate his sense of humor occasionally! We love you very much Coach Grewe! Happy Father's Day! Renee

From Carol Smith to her dad: Rev Dick Smith

When I was just a little thing
I thought my daddy was a hero/king!
He loved to laugh, he loved to sing,
He loved our Heavenly Father more than anything!

The passing of years can change many things
With the blessings and challenges long life brings

But Dad still loves to joke, pray, praise and sing
And in my senior citizen eyes he's still a hero/king.

Through many dangers, toils, and snares
We have already come
His grace has brought us safe thus far
And his grace will lead us home!

Happy Pappy's Day! I love you



From Susan Bateman for Lewis T. Gasink 1919-2019

My Dad was a real character. He would have been 101 this year on June 30.

He was into the Boy Scouts and I am glad he didn't live long enough to hear all the stuff about them going bankrupt. He loved all kids of all ages, his own and everyone else's. He helped so many kids in trouble. I am also glad he didn't live to go thru all this Covid 19 stuff.

He saw the depression, and had quite a round of adventures in WW2:

- He rode in the belly, bomb bay, and inside the wing of a B-17 Bomber to gather data, analysis, and develop a fix for the bomber's bomb bay doors to open precisely on command.
- The US Army Air Corps also had him working on the wing to check out the fuel leaks.
- He went to Australia, Alaska (where he recovered two Japanese Zeros which he helped analyzed for combat effectiveness and to seek out the Zero's weaknesses.
- He spent the end of the war in Germany, looking for V-2 rocket parts and possibilities for rebuilding the war machine and helping the Germans start up their depleted economy and get normal businesses up and running again.

He was a brilliant man. He knew about everything and remembered more than the encyclopedia.

He played a fundamental part in the setting up of our system in the Stain Glass project. He was always thinking. Always thinking sometimes to the point of my exhaustion. What energy and brainpower! He was always inventing something new or improving on existing equipment. I had to hog tie him to get him to work with our glass tools the way they were before he started changing them. He worked steadily on our glass project at the church from 2001 to 2018. He had everything to do with the design and construction of our light fixtures in the sanctuary.

He passed on to the workshop in the sky on Feb 27, 2019. I miss him every day.

As you leave, walk by faith. Not by sight.



To Ken Knudsen:



“Happy Father’s Day to our Dad!
Love, Your Fishing Buddies”

To Ted Wilson from Ali Beth:



I’m so thankful to have a dad like you, so Happy Father’s day to the best father I could ask for. You always put others before yourself without hesitation; and everything you do for me and everyone around you always comes from your heart. You always give the most you possibly can to better our family. Over the years you have been a dance dad, soccer dad, Coach

Ted, Captain Ted, and most importantly you are the glue that holds this family together and I don’t know what I would do without you. -Ali Beth



To Claude Allen from Shirley Wilson: My two sisters and I were truly gifted an amazing human in our dad — Claude Allen. Anyone who has met him knows how quickly people are drawn to his kind-hearted gentle spirit. Even now at 84 and living in a nursing home near Charlotte, NC, he continues to spread joy and happiness with his infectious smile and friendly personality.



He has spent his life working tirelessly to care for our family and has touched countless other lives along the way as well. He has taught us the importance of family, community and above all faith in God.



I’ve always loved the saying, “Anyone can be a father, but it takes someone special to be a dad!” Our dad is truly one-of-a-kind and I can’t wait for the day we get to give him a giant hug again! Happy Father's Day “Daddy” — we miss you so much and once we get the all clear, we will be the first ones there to see you!



Esther – The lady in the last pew



Esther was born in Haiti. She married Leonel (Lee) Dieujuste in 1990. Esther studied business administration and for seven years worked at a school that her Uncle Claudy Massenat and her brother Edris Massenat founded in Haiti. In 1998 she moved from Haiti to the United States. Lee went to school in Boston so that is where they settled. It was a terrifying time for Esther, leaving her family and friends and moving to a new country with new culture... where she knew no one.

In 1999 Esther gave birth to her daughter, Hadassah Syntyche Dieujuste. She was born with a heart defect, complicated by heart valve damage during surgery. Esther was determined to provide the very best care and home schooling. She is proud that her daughter was able to have a happy, fulfilling life as a young child.

Lee studied photography at the New England School of Photography in Boston Massachusetts. He attended Burdett College also in Boston Massachusetts and graduated with a degree in fashion design and merchandising. But Lee says his spirituality has always

been his strongest attribute. Lee had been studying the Bible since he was twelve years old.

While living in Boston, Lee had a dream that God had a mission for him, directing Lee to spread the teachings of the Bible and to make a difference in the lives of others. Lee believed he could make a greater impact in South Florida, so he and Esther moved first to Homestead, and then shortly after that to Tavernier. More about Lee's dream later.

Burton Memorial United Methodist Church was walking distance from where the Dieujustes lived, so Esther began attending church services with her daughter every Sunday. They had only been in Tavernier a few months in 2009 when tragedy struck. Esther and Lee awoke one night to the sound of their 9 year old daughter struggling to breathe. That night they lost their beautiful little girl. They were given a ride home from the emergency room by a woman concerned that they would need support. She asked if they had family or friends nearby that she could contact for them. They had none. "How about someone from church?" Esther explained that she had been attending the Methodist Church but she really didn't know anyone. She always sat in the last pew and hadn't made friends there yet.

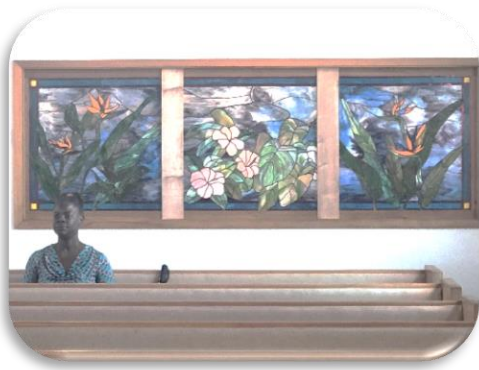
Within hours, the members of the church began showing up, providing the love and support that made the grieving just a little easier. For several months, church members regularly brought food, prayers and spent time with the Dieujustes. ... virtual strangers.

Growing up in Haiti, Esther's brother Edris was the most influential person in her life. When she was just a child, he told her repeatedly "you reap what you sow... your blessings will be based on the blessings you provide to others." And now Esther knew exactly what he meant. She had been blessed to have total strangers help her through the worst time of her life. She had been taught the benefits of true Christianity.

In January 2010, Haiti was devastated by a massive earthquake. She had experienced Christianity at its best at Burton Memorial. Esther knew she had reaped such crucial blessings and now it was her turn to sow!

The Marc Thrift Shop had a special sale every Saturday - Esther took \$5 she saved and was able to select any ten items of clothing. She walked 2 miles each way every week so she could accumulate clothes to send to the unfortunate in Haiti. One Saturday a church member saw her lugging bags of clothes home and stopped to offer a ride. When he learned what she was doing, he contributed \$40 a month to her cause. And this was just the beginning of her efforts for **Saints in Practice Ministry**.

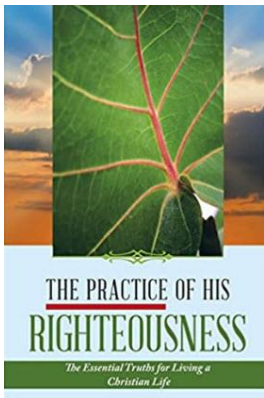




Lee got a job cooking at Cheeca and the Dieujustes moved to Islamorada. Esther walked down the Old Highway from their new home to see where it was that Lee went by bicycle to work each day. She noticed the church right near the entrance to Cheeca. The next morning, she attended the 11 a.m. church service at Matecumbe United Methodist Church for the first time – sitting in the last pew.

Esther soon learned that while she could no longer walk to the Marc Thrift Shop on Saturdays, she could walk to the Baptist Church on Tuesdays where they would allow her to take some of their excess clothes for her Haitian mission, free of charge. Soon she got to know the people of the Matecumbe United Methodist Church and they often contributed to her **Saints in Practice Ministry**. The Dieujustes rent a shipping container that is stored in Homestead and collect clothes and other needed items. Once filled completely, it is shipped to Haiti and they rent another one to continue their mission.

When Hurricane Irma hit the Keys in 2017, Esther and Lee did not evacuate. They stayed in their home. They worried about the people that stayed in the nearby mobile homes and a homeless man who lived in the woods nearby. Those folks lost everything. Esther walked down to the Baptist Church to see if she could get them some clothes. The pantry ministry there was closed... no one back to help yet after the storm. But they unlocked the church so she could get some clothes for her neighbors. Before she knew it, she was helping locals in need, distributing clothes every Tuesday at the Baptist Church....sowing more of her blessings. Everyone at the Matecumbe United Methodist Church loves to see Esther, all dressed up and beautiful, sitting in that back pew on Sundays.



Now, back to Leonel: Lee dreamed that God had a plan for him to write stories of the good that people can do if they follow the lessons taught in the Bible. After meeting with five different total strangers and listening to their struggles, Lee wrote personalized booklets for each one, often 30 – 50 pages long, explaining how, through the Bible, they could find peace and a better life. This approach seemed to work as the people loved the booklets and thought they should be shared.



Encouraged that he was fulfilling God's plan that he dreamed back in Boston, Lee went on to write a complete book "[The Practice of His Righteousness](#)" describing how we can use the Bible to discover how to achieve a prosperous, fulfilling Christian life. Lee wrote the messages much like those in his five personalized booklets, and Esther often helped him by documenting the passages in the Bible where the lessons were first taught. The book is available at Amazon.



When they came to Florida back in 2008, Lee was interested in culinary arts. Working alongside many fantastic chefs, in more than five restaurants, working his way up over the next ten years. He became a Certified Food Service Manager, earning great respect in the kitchen and obtaining the title as a chef. When Esther and Lee moved to Islamorada, Lee worked at Cheeca, until the resort was closed after suffering significant damage from Hurricane Irma. Now Lee cooks for the Children's Shelter and the Crystal Health and Rehab Center on Plantation Key. This twosome of Esther and Lee certainly share a spirit of compassion and generosity in all they do. Now Esther's mother is living with them ... one exceptional family.

Both are truly dedicated to helping Haiti through the **Saints in Practice Ministry**. [Click here](#) if you'd like to see a video demonstrating what their efforts are accomplishing in Haiti.